

THE LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS,
Two Copies Received
JUN. 25 1902
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
JUN 25 1902
CLASS XXX. No.
30987
COPY B.

Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



THE SELF-MADE POPE.

BUT DEMOCRATS HAVE LOST FAITH IN HIS INFALLIBILITY.



AMBITION.

"I wish I was grown up, Auntie."
 "Why?"
 "So as I could have as much of everything as I want even
 if it did make me sick."

A WESTERN PASTORAL.

(A Sestina.)

I BENT my steps toward a bosky pool
 Encircled by a beach of silver sand,
 Where little boys, released from irk of school,
 Come with loud whoops and for a moment stand
 Before they plunge into the waters cool
 To swim and splash about, a gladsome band.

And from my head I took my hat's hot band
 And dipped my fingers in the grateful pool
 And, sitting on the little stretch of sand,
 I wondered how my feelings I could school
 Nor let Priscilla know just how I stand,
 For fear her love for me might grow more cool.

The day departed and the night grew cool,
 Across the fields I heard the village band
 Led by the owner of the rooms for pool.
 (Before his place they've built a little stand
 That's equidistant from the village school —
 To listen quite unmoved requires sand.)

If in the Klondike I'd acquired "sand"
 That I could take and barter for a cool
 Million or so of coin, you understand,
 Priscilla'd be content to form a pool
 And wear with pride a golden wedding band
 And give up teaching in the local school.

I would be teacher in a lover's school
 To keep unbroken session while life's sand
 Sifted through noontide heats and evenings cool;
 Nor could Priscilla then my love withstand —
 So ran my thoughts when she approached the pool,
 Her auburn hair tied with an azure band:

"At this remove quite pleasant sounds the band,
 Though when it's near my ears I can not school —."
 Then I broke in: "Come, love, sit on the sand;
 How sweet you look! So fair, so trim, so cool,
 Now at your feet I'll kneel nor longer stand —
 Is love enough? I've lost my all at pool!" —

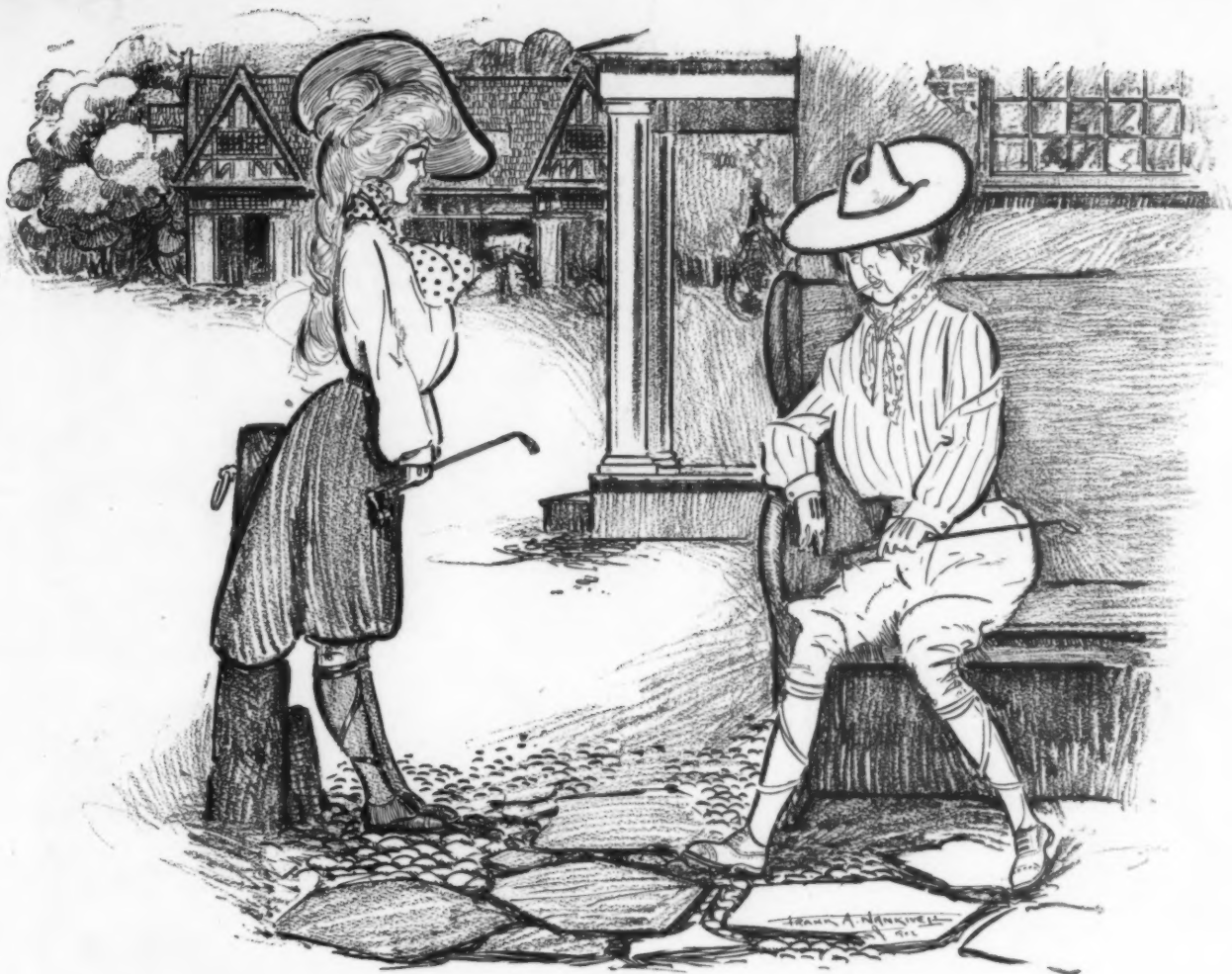
At brink of pool she took from me a band;
 The night was cool, we paced upon the sand —
 She gives up school and we at altar stand.

Charles Battell Loomis.



AN INTERVAL OF LEISURE.

THE DOG. — I'm sorry I ever interfered with the busy bee!
 THE BEE. — Don't mention it, my friend! I have a little
 spare time to attend to you!



TIMID.

SHE.—You be the first to break the news of our engagement, dear.
Why, they 'd guy the life out of *me*!

FORCE OF HABIT.



EARS WELLED into the eyes of the beautiful, talented, popular, widely-known young actress when the reporter asked her to tell the story of her loss.

"It was absolutely the finest thing in the way of an automobile that money could buy," explained her manager, thus adroitly giving tone to the incident.

"I had just returned from rehearsal," she began, "and left it standing at the curb a minute while I stepped in here. When I returned it was gone."

Her voice broke.

"Its associations made it more valuable to me than anything else I possess."

She buried her beautiful face in her handkerchief and sobbed convulsively.

"It was a gift, you know, from Lord Charing Cross after my first appearance in 'The Third Mrs. Roberts' in London last year."

The stress of her emotion broke her narrative into short paragraphs.

"Seventy flawless pearls!" she sobbed. "And —"

"You mean to say, of course —," began her manager.

"And the central diamond of the pendant was valued at a thousand pounds, and —"

"I 'll ring for her maid," broke in the manager.

"Lord Charing Cross clasped it around my neck with his own hands," she continued, making no further effort to control her grief.

Five minutes later the newspaper man was getting from her manager the true story of the sensational theft, supplemented by an explanation of the beautiful, talented, popular, widely-known young actress's slightly confusing statements.

Morris Adams.



A COMPARATIVE CINCH.

FRAYED FERGUSON.—Hanged if I can see how you can actually seem to enjoy riding in one corner uv a lumber car!

WEARY WILLY.—Oh! Dis is a cinch! When I wuz in Society I used ter sit around in cozy-corners!

One thing about classical music, it can't be murdered without causing more or less uproar and arousing the neighbors.

PUCK



ACCOMMODATED.

RILEY.—Cassidy asked me to listen to phat his baby said.
ROONEY.—Did ye accommodate him?
RILEY.—Oi did! Anny mon thot comes to me looking
fer foight kin always git accommodated.

POPULAR SONG WRITING.

"To-day," proclaimed the lecturer in the College of Music, "we will pass the classical and take up the study of the popular song. Leaving music entirely out of the question for the present, let us consider the matter of suitable words. All of our popular song writers will tell you, if you give them a chance, that a song to sell must tell a story. As it is a violation of professional ethics to invent a new story in song words, I have prepared a brief outline in prose, which, if followed closely, will furnish any ambitious young song writer with a choice of several graceful themes. The first theme I have called



'THE WAR SONG.'

"This should prove an exceptionally profitable venture if care is taken not to get hold of any new idea. That would be fatal to its success. The Spanish war song is growing a trifle stale, but nobody has set the Filipino insurrection to music yet, so the field is promising. The plans and specifications are as follows: Take a young man, dress him in blue, because that rhymes with 'so true,' and put him on board a transport. Under no circumstances allow the girl in the song to escape from 'the dear old homestead far away.' Wound the young man—not fatally, necessarily, but simply because there is no other course open in a war song, and then arrange a chorus, so that at the end of each stanza 'he did say:'

'I seem to see the hillside where in youth my footsteps strayed;
I seem to view the meadow where with glee I often played;
But, Oh! Beyond the ocean, the dearest sight of all,—
I see my darling sleeping on the old stone wall.'

"There are two rules for closing the war song. One is to have the young man die, 'fighting the foe.' The other is to bring him back to 'that New England Cottage.' Either is good, but for female baritones the former is better, as it permits the use of the theatre's illustrated song sheets, with their realistic battle scenes and red sunsets. The next theme I have seen fit to entitle

'THE INDEFINITE LOVE SONG.'

"These songs are easy to write, but they are primarily a matter of inspiration. The best time to write one is immediately after a champagne supper and before retiring. If you occasionally doze off while writing and put down meaningless words, so much the better. Leave the wrong words in. They help to make the passion more intense. An indefinite love song is addressed to no one in particular, and the rules provide that it shall contain no vulgarisms like references to 'Mah Soft Coal Baby,' 'Jersey City Jessie' or 'Oklahoma Ollie.' There is no slapstick business about the indefinite love song. Even a mandolin is a heavy accompaniment for it. Above all, remember that any rational statement of fact or reason is as disastrous as the mention of any feminine name. I will cite a sample of what

I mean:

'Sweet, could I but take thee in these
arms
And fly to some bright star;
Could we but dwell together there,
Away from earth so far;
We'd bathe in moonlight, silver
hued,—
Our bathing suits we'd take
along!
So come, my Heart, and speed
away,
The smiling skies to us
belong.'

"Of course, if any civilized young fellow talked like that to the girl of his choice he would stand little chance of visiting Washington and Old Point Comfort in her company, later on. In the indefinite love song, however, no distances are too great and the passionate singer argues that his lady-love will think a lot more of him if he beseeches her to stroll among the stars than if he merely asks her to walk around to the ice cream saloon and cool off with him. The third and last theme in this lecture is the popular



AT THE SHORE.

"Her bathing suit is n't at all showy."
"No! I suppose she's wearing it just to attract attention."

'LED ASTRAY SONG.'

"This song, by long and tireless service, has earned the right to be called the patriarch of the flock. It is a misdemeanor to deviate an iota from its traditional course. Those who seriously contemplate a led astray song should secure the following cast of charac-

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.



I.



II.



III.



RESISTANCE USELESS.

HAROLD (*Just arrived*).—Hello, old chap! What are the terms at this hotel?

JERROLD.—Unconditional surrender, my boy. Hurry up and register and be introduced.

ters: A young girl who lives 'down where the apple blossoms blow.' Blossoms are not allowed any liberties except blowing. There is a young city man who used to meet the girl 'by the willow in the lane,' but just before the prospective wedding he must be made to desert her. It would be much pleasanter for all hands if the wedding could take place as arranged, but it is an inflexible regulation in song writing that all young men, except those in 'coat of blue,' are rascals; so there 's no way out. In the second stanza it snows—it always does at Christmas time, in songs only—and the girl returns to the old home alone. She falls exhausted on her father's doorstep, 'just as the village bells were ringing.' Put up for family use, in chorus style, this is the idea:

'The village bells were ringing,
Great joy to all men bringing;
The sun was sinking down beneath the hills so far away,

When up the garden, creeping,
A woman, veiled and weeping,
Fell fainting at the doorstep in the dusk of evening gray.'

"How happy we feel when we hear the dear old led astray song hurled at us night after night over the vaudeville footlights. Merry and cheerful, it inspires us all. Who would trade it for a song in which the couple got married, bought a little house next to the old folks and settled down as real people do? Who, indeed?"

Arthur H. Folwell.

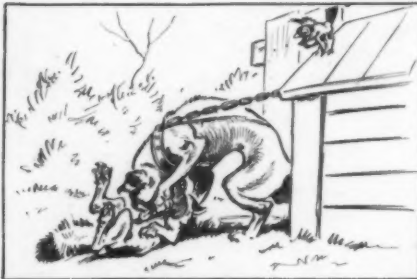
EVIDENCE.

"Fashionable doctor, is n't he?"

"Oh, yes! I know a dozen people to whom he has recommended ping-pong."



IV.



V.



VI.

PUCK



HIS PROBABLE FATE.

SHE (after singing).—The author of that song died last week.
HE.—Did they catch the murderer?

SOME SAPIENT SAYINGS.

HERE ARE a number of sayings on the linguistic market, so to speak, which have long been masquerading as self-evident statements, whereas they are really nothing of the kind. They neither mean what they state, nor are they even understood to stand for that which they apparently set forth. Therefore, in the interests of truth, clearness, and general fair dealing, it would seem not improper to show up these ancient and inaccurate saws for what they actually are.

Take the good old saying, "Business is business." Considered literally, this is palpably incorrect. To some folk, business is a bugaboo; to others, a pleasure; to most of us, an abomination. The real and universally accepted meaning of this time-honored maxim is, however, an altogether different matter.

Whenever a man, all the while remaining under the law's protection, sets out to rob the widow and orphan, defraud the government, cheat the church, or commit any act of commercial cussedness whatever, he bleats forth unto high heaven the slogan, "Business is business." No individual who performs a worthy action does so under the plea that business is business. Now if the actual significance of this sapient saying is that "business is meanness," why should not an amendment be in order to that effect?

How about that paralytic proverb, "Boys will be boys?" As a self-evident proposition, this is pretty poor. Some boys will be good, some boys will be bad, and some boys will be precious little prigs. It would be much more appropriate to say that "Cows will be cows." The bovine nature has certainly a more general tendency toward sameness than that of the juvenile male species of the genus homo. The saying, however, being evidently intended to convey the information that boys will be hairless hyenas, why not state this in so many words?

Then there is that foolish old formula of our forefathers, "A joke's a joke." Is it? Do you recollect the time when you were a yappy youngster, and trespassed upon private property and went swimming in a wizened creek? Whereupon other yappy youngsters tied your garments into hard knots and soaked them in

the water to make the knots harder, a very efficient process, by the way. And then the farmer came and chased you into the undergrowth, where the blackberry bushes harried your hapless hide, the insect world banqueted upon you, and a blacksnake scared you into convulsion-fits. Funny, was n't it?

Do you recall the day that a fellow schoolboy inserted a pin into your person, and you jumped and yelled and upset the inkpot, and teacher banded you on the head with the Fourth Reader, and lady visitors were there, including the little Sniffkins girl? Amusing, eh?

Do you remember in later life, at the Sabbath-school picnic, how Pete Brown inveigled you into taking undue liberties with a supposititious raccoon? And do you remember how you had to sit around in the deep, dark woods for the balance of that day, whilst pretty Miss Sniffkins went boating with Brown? The height of humor on Pete's part, you'll agree.

Far be it from us to presume to attempt to add one tittle to the world's wisdom. We would merely like to offer the aforesaid saying in the amended form, "A joke's a joke—when you're not the victim of it."

W. S. Adkins.

THEY KNOW HIM NOT.

The ancient cat sits on the fence
And sings of other days;
His thousand children roam the earth
And wend their devious ways.
His throat is sore, his voice is cracked,
And sad is his "meow;"—
Not one of all his prosperous sons
Will recognize him now.

HIS TROUBLE.

"Well, has n't Busyman the necessary conscientious scruples to keep him from serving on a jury?"

"No. The trouble is he has conscientious scruples about having conscientious scruples."



THE HIPPO'S DEVICE.

MR. HIPPO.—Now this is what I call solid comfort!

Some things are too silly ever to be said by intelligent beings except over the telephone.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year,
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,
New York.

Wednesday, June 25, 1902.—No. 1321.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

*Puck's Illustrations can be found only in
Puck's Publications.*

THE SHOW IS
ABOUT TO BEGIN.

THE SHOW IS ABOUT TO BEGIN. IN A COUNTRY like ours where railroad kings, barons of the trust and industrial potentates abound, the crowning of one more monarch would scarcely create a sensation or a demand for an extra holiday. There is no certainty even that the home team would play more than one game. In England, however, despite Mr. Morgan's entrance, kings are not so numerous and the coronation of Edward VII at London town to-morrow is to be attended by more show features than ever graced a midway. As a matter of cold fact, the coupling of Edward to the royal head gear is a mere incident to the rest of the performance. So great is the number of persons whose hereditary rights make their presence imperative and so high are the prices charged for seats in windows anywhere near the line of march that the majority of the population will be obliged to look elsewhere for their amusement. This congestion was anticipated. Consequently, philanthropic gentlemen arranged coronation baby shows, coronation prize-fights, coronation concerts at the Albert Memorial; everything in fact except coronation burlesques at the music halls. Burlesques of royalty, beside being treasonable, are not needed. The coronation will be funny enough as it is. Nor is "our American Cousin" to be wholly neglected. The shopkeepers of the Strand depend upon him to purchase most of the coronation spoons, while "the personally conducted tourist" agents are looking out zealously for his interests to the extent of a meat breakfast and a bus ride every day. Proprietors of American patent medicines have not been idle, either. Gradually their signs have displaced those of the English cure-alls on the platforms of the Underground, and it will not be unusual a week hence to read, "For that coronation feeling try Steele's Harveyized Tablets." As to the royalty and nobility which at enormous expense has been rounded up at London from all quarters of the globe, it is impossible for a pen of American make to furnish an adequate and appreciative description. All kinds, even colors, will be represented, the blackest being King Lewanika, paramount chief of Barotse, Africa. He and Edward VII are the only men in the coronation troupe entitled to the name of king. Still there is a difference. Lewanika's word is law in Barotse only in cases where a previous word has not been received from the British government. He will return to the jungle after his contract as wild man to the show has been fulfilled. The parade will leave the grounds promptly on time and adhere strictly to the route advertised. For further details and attractions, see daily papers.

THE INCONSISTENT MONARCH. ONCE in a dense wilderness there lived a confident person who considered himself a guide. To a party of travelers who had lost their bearings, he spoke thus: "Follow my directions and be safe." The travelers did so and at eventide fell over a precipice. Still the confident person stuck to his chosen calling and the second batch of bewildered, but confiding tourists he directed to a treacherous swamp, abounding in quicksands and sink holes. After this exploit he inflated his ample chest and posed impressively as a pathfinder. For key to the preceding, see political history, 1896-1902. In regard to William Jennings Bryan, the barn-

dweller of Lincoln, nothing on record is more unique than his present political attitude. Twice he has led his party to ignominious defeat, the second time worse than the first. Twice he has preached a pernicious doctrine and yet, as the campaign of 1904 shapes itself in the distance, he tethers to his barn door all the prerogatives of a conqueror, a wizard and a prophet, and begins the dictation of policies and issues to Democrats all over the country. The picture is majestic. Likewise it is the nearest approach yet to dread imperialism, the horrid campaign bogie which Mr. Bryan used to attack from speakers' stand and car step. In the first view we see him dramatically warning the nation against the danger of one-man power, the dark dawn of empire. In the next, he is seen usurping similar power for his own use and posing as the monarch absolute of Democracy. Is it not a pretty parallel? The champion of the fifty-cent dollar recently discouraged a boom to make him governor of Nebraska. Siren-like voices, it seems, still call him to the national field. "I expect to do all in my power," he has declared, "to prevent the Clevelandizing of the Democratic party." Further on he pledges himself "to protect the party from another such humiliation and disgrace." What humiliation and disgrace? 1896 or 1900, which? There has been no humiliation and disgrace save that brought about by free silver, anti-expansion and other false issues in the Bryanite code. As to "Clevelandizing the Democratic party," the record of the two men, Cleveland and Bryan, furnish the only needed commentary on the latter's characteristic utterance. Cleveland, twice president of the United States; Bryan, twice a badly beaten candidate. If Mr. Bryan is to dictate nominations in 1904, and that appears to be his intention at present, it behooves him to ascertain in advance the party's choice and then to "dictate" in chorus with the rest of the convention. Otherwise he may need a secluded spot, plus a megaphone, in order to be heard.

NEARLY TRUE.

"You know, a man who has been convicted of crime can not get on the police force."

"No? And a man who gets on the police force can not be convicted of crime?"

WRETCHED.

"We found them a wretched people," the missionary reported. "Too poor in spirit to inflict any very grievous outrages on us; and too poor in goods to pay anything like an adequate indemnity even for the outrages they did inflict."

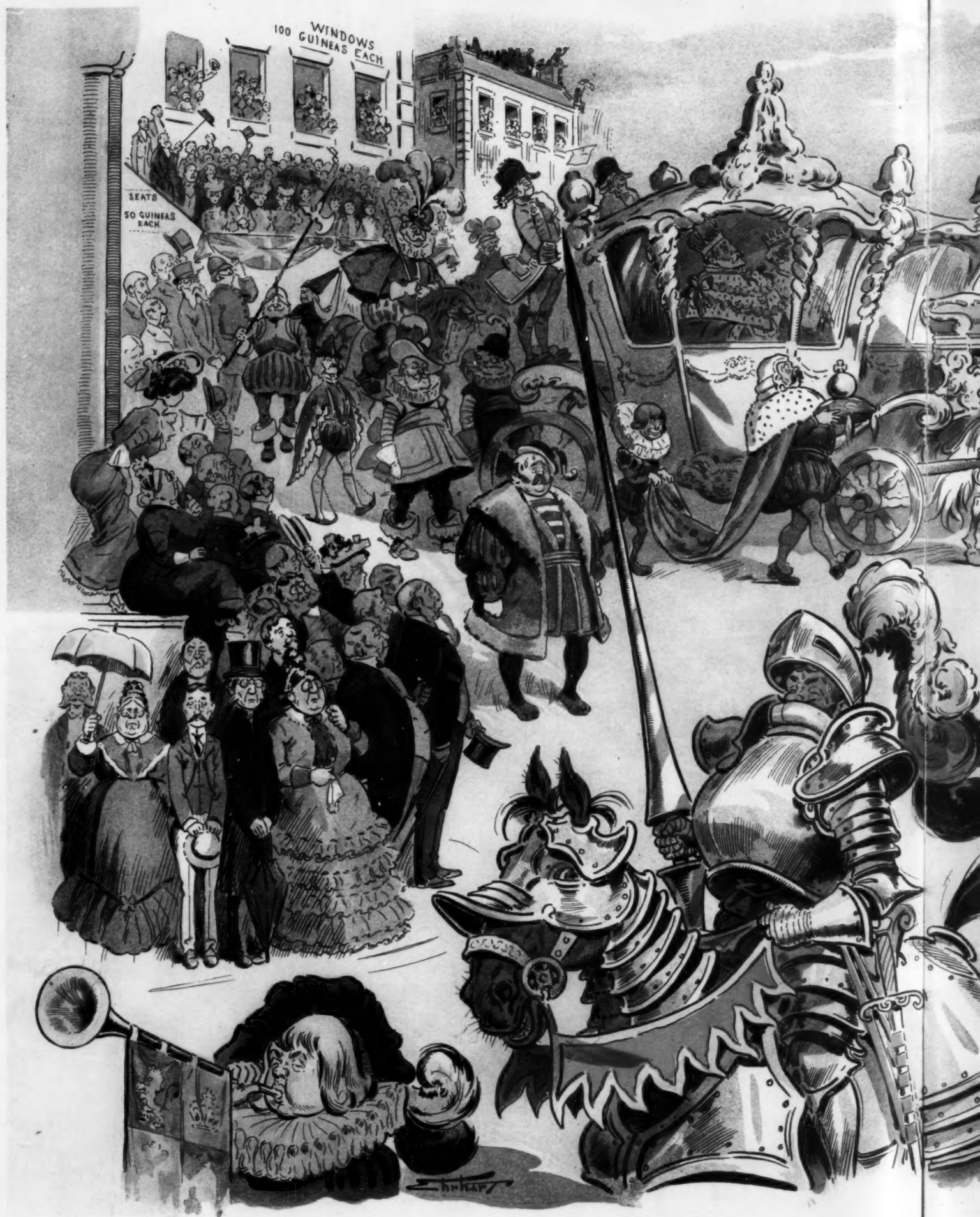
THE BRITISH taxpayer does n't want any more glory unless it 's on the bargain counter.



CONSOLATION FOR THE MODEL.

THE ARTIST.—I suppose he *is* more or less uncomfortable.

SHE.—Well, his troubles will be over as soon as the picture is finished while yours will only be beginning.



"THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH"
BARNUM WAS NOT THE ONLY MAN WHO KNEW THAT THE



Y ON EARTH" NOW IN LONDON.
WHO KNEW THAT THE PUBLIC LIKES TO BE HUMBUGGED.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

PUCK



A RECOMMENDATION.

WILLY (*approvingly*).—Gee! That's a dandy toy automobile!
EDDY (*proudly*).—I should say so! I made it run over Sister Sadie's doll and it broke her head the very first time!



PERSPECTIVE.

IF BLESSINGS brighten as they take their flight,
Why, anyone can see
'T is but the fact they 're nearly out of sight
That makes them seem to be
So beautifully bright.

Thus trials, as we note them disappear,
Are less of trials then,
While problems that so oft beset us here
Seem very simple when
Perspective makes them clear.

So, if in life to cheerfulness we'd tend
With ever-pleasing views,
A good binocular will prove a friend,
If we take care to use
The distance-lending end.

Elliott Flower.



JUST IN.

ETHEL.—Are they newly rich?
EDITH.—Oh! Dreadfully so! Why, they can't tell a Boston bull from a dachshund!

HIS APPROPRIATE ACTION.

"When my sister-in-law's second son lived here in our midst and associated with us on terms of perfect equality," said the Old Codger, with a rasping chuckle, "he wrote his name in this wise: J. Claude Rubb. And, in spite of the fact that he is, in a way, related to me, I'll have to confess that he looked it. But after he went to the city and got him a job o' rippin' alpaca and moozy-lean-doo-sway, or however you pronounce it, in a drygoods store, he presently amputated the introductory initial of his cognomen. Said he did n't think he was as 'J' as he used to be when he lived out here in the village. And, lookin' at it in several ways, I kinder estimate that that was 'he only real smart thing I ever had the pleasure of knowin' him to do."



HIS ADVICE.

"You see, the old hen tried to keep me from going in swimming!"
"What did you say?"
"Why, I told her to go away back and sit down—but not on a duck egg."

HIS PRINCIPLE.

IKEY.—You t'ink der birdt in der handt is vorth two in der bush, aind't it?

HIS FATHER.—Yes; but I pelieve in holdin' on to der birdt in der handt undt den goin' after der birdts in der bush.


A TACTLESS MAN.

THE ADORING MOTHER (*showing baby*).—How plain the darling speaks! Just listen to him calling brother Freddie!

A MAN FRIEND (*until after he speaks*).—Er—er,—what is he calling him?

Cupid does n't seem to care how people are going to pay their board.

Principe de Gales



NOW KING OF HAVANA CIGARS
Made in Havana and Tampa.

A NOTED Missouri scrapper died lately, and his admirers raised a monument over his grave bearing these words: "He was always looking for a fight with a man of his size."—*Atchison Globe*.




A CONJECTURE.

"I'm finishing my education by traveling."
"Are you, sonny? I s'pose you calc'late to do quite a lot of travelin', don't you?"

Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed in a plant as clean as the cleanest home kitchen — always open to your inspection — 58,971 visitors last year.

"Master thinks I'm a dandy at mixing cocktails."



CLUB COCKTAILS

YOU can do it just as well

Pour over lumps of ice, strain and serve
SEVEN KINDS BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BROS.
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON

YOU CAN'T CUT YOURSELF IF YOU TRY

"Griffon"

SAFETY-RAZOR

700,000
in
Use.

**BEST
MADE**

PRICE,
in Metal Box
\$1.50.

In Morocco Case,
2 Blades,
\$3.00.

In Leather
Case,
4 Blades,
\$4.55.



Made
with Safety Shoulders
which prevent blade from
passing beyond safety point.
Shaves close as may be
desired. No smarting after
shaving. Booklet upon request.

"Griffon" **SAFETY-RAZOR**

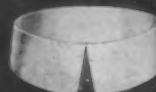
Sold at all good stores
or mailed by Mrs. on receipt of price.

Firm of A. L. SILBERSTEIN, 459 & 461 Broadway, N. Y.

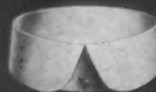
STYLE
BOOK
FREE



BAYSWATER 1 5/8 IN.
2 FOR 25 ¢



DARTFORD
HEIGHT 1 5/8 IN.



TROOP C
HEIGHT 2 IN.



FENWICK
HEIGHT 2 1/4 IN.

MADE IN ALL HEIGHTS
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS
CORLISS, COON & CO.
MAKERS
TROY, N.Y.

AROMATIC DELICACY
MILDNESS AND PURITY.



Milo
CIGARETTES.

"THE SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 33d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

Of all Whiskies **THE Whiskey**



A BOOK OF AFTER-DINNER STORIES FREE

WRITE DEPARTMENT A EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES, Rheinstetten, Germany. CINCINNATI, U.S.A.

Improved BOSTON GARTER

THE STANDARD FOR GENTLEMEN ALWAYS EASY

The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop—

The **Velvet Grip** CUSHION BUTTON CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens

Sample pair, Silk 50c, Cotton 35c. Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

THE "VELVET GRIP" PATENT HAS BEEN SUSTAINED BY THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

FINEST BEACH AND BATHING NEW YORK CITY

LONG BEACH, L.I.

LESS THAN ONE HOUR FROM N. Y. CITY.

LONG BEACH HOTEL

AND INN NOW OPEN

Address A. E. DICK, Proprietor.

ALSO PROPRIETOR OF

HOTEL GRENOBLE

56TH ST. & 7TH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

MYSELF CURED I will gladly inform anyone addicted to COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM OR LAUDANUM, of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. Address Mrs. M. T. BALDWIN, Box 1212, CHICAGO, Ills.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

A NEW ALCOHOLIC MOTOR.

The Judge looked over his spectacles at the well-dressed prisoner. "I suppose it was the output of the distillery that brought you here, my man?" he said in his somewhat labored way. "Yes, Your Honor," replied the prisoner. "It was one of them measly alcohol patrol motors that did the job."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*



THE LITTLE MOTHER'S FAULT.

The littlest doll is coy and chilly;
Her clothes are in the tub;
The playmate doll is slyly laughing
—And that's where comes the rub.

PATIENCE. — I told you her money would come pretty close to turning her head.

PATRICE. — Well, has it?

PATIENCE. — She used to be a brunette; now she's a pronounced blond. — *Yonkers Statesman.*

A LATE magazine has a picture on its first page of an Indian carrying a naked woman in his arms. This is called "Art." — *Atchison Globe.*

Inactive liver, depressed spirits—make both right with Abbott's—The Original Angostura Bitters. The genuine Abbott's will revolutionize the system.

On the sideboard—
In the medicine chest

Old Overholt

meets every requirement.
An absolutely pure whiskey.

A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.

THE MAID. — Have you frogs' legs? THE WAITER. — Yes, Madam.

THE MAID. — How much are they a set? — *Yonkers Statesman.*

PAINT on the roof will not strengthen the foundation. — *Ram's Horn.*

THERE will always be men foolish enough to try to dent stone walls with their heads. — *Washington Post.*

"MONEY MADE AT HOME"

If you are interested to know how this can be done, drop a postal card to J. W. GRUMIAUX'S Newspaper Agency, LE ROY, N. Y.



THE ABOVE IS THE TRADE-MARK BLOWN INTO EVERY BOTTLE OF

Chartreuse

— GREEN AND YELLOW —

KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS THE CHOICEST AFTER-DINNER LIQUEUR. THE ONLY CORDIAL MADE BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS OF FRANCE, WHO FOR THREE CENTURIES HAVE SUPPLIED CIVILIZATION WITH THIS CHOICEST OF ALL NECTARS. NO SIDEBOARD IS COMPLETE WITHOUT IT.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafes, Baiter & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Sole Agents for United States.



4th of July Special

The boys are bound to make noise, but don't let them take chances with cheap toys when they can celebrate safely and to their entire satisfaction with the

Young America Double \$2.25 Action Revolver

Safe. Reliable.

22 Caliber, 7 shot, rim fire.

28 Caliber, 5 shot, rim or center fire.

If not to be had of your dealer write us, enclosing amount, and we will supply you by return mail, sending prepaid. Catalogue free.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.
Dept. 8, Worcester, Mass.

Pears'

is not only the best soap for toilet and bath but also for shaving. Pears was the inventor of shaving-stick soap.

Established over 100 years.

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend

indeed, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by drug stores and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

We never yet could understand why a man wants to part his beard. — *Washington Democrat.*

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street. NEW YORK.

BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. All kinds of paper made to order.

What Prince Henry Says About Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne.

Hofmarschall-Juni
Seiner Königlichen Hoheit
des Prinzen Heinrich
von Preußen

Kiel, May 15." 1902.

His Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia desires me to express his best thanks to the American Wine Co for the case of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry, which so kindly was sent at St. Louis to his private car.

The wine was much appreciated

The American Wine Co.
St. Louis.

Seckendorff



A THREAT.

THE BOY.—You 're all right; but you kin tell dat oder feller on de beat dat de gang 'll git square wit' him fer breakin' up dere crab game.

THE POLICEMAN.—Yez don't say?

THE BOY.—Yes. De fust t'ing he knows he 'll find hisself in Goatville.

Ask your Doctor

about the good of beer.

He will confirm what we tell you—

That barley-malt is a half-digested food, as good as food can be.

That hops are an excellent tonic.

That the little alcohol in beer—only 3½%—is an aid to digestion.

That he prescribes beer for the weak.

But Purity is Essential

But he will tell you that beer, being a saccharine product, must be protected from germs, and must be brewed in absolute cleanliness.

That it should be cooled in filtered air.

That the beer itself should be filtered.

And, as an extreme precaution, every bottle should be sterilized.

He'll say, too, that age is important, for age brings perfect fermentation. Without it, beer ferments on the stomach, causing biliousness.

When he tells you that, he has practically prescribed Schlitz.

Schlitz beer is brewed with all these precautions. It is the recognized standard all the world over, because of its purity.

Ask for the brewery bottling.



COLORADO

\$25 ROUND TRIP

First-class Round-trip Tickets from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo on sale June 22 to 24, July 1 to 13, August 1 to 14, August 23 and 24 and August 30 to September 10, and only \$31.50 on other dates. All tickets good to return until October 31. Correspondingly low rates from other points; favorable stop-over arrangements. Only one night en route Chicago to Denver by the "Colorado Special." The best of everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

Chicago & North-Western and Union Pacific Railways.

Now
is the
time

to order a supply of

EVANS' ALE

for your Outing

Any Dealer Anywhere.

C. H. EVANS & SONS (Est. 1786), HUDSON, N. Y.

BOYHOOD PLEASURES.

Little bits o' fellers,
Feelin' plump an' prime,
Splashin' in a river
That's flowin' fast as Time!

—Atlanta Constitution.

EPH KING says that some women have a habit of turning up their noses to such an extent that, if caught in the rain, they would be drowned.—*Atchison Globe.*

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

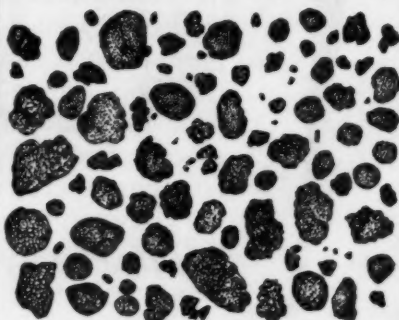
"The embodiment of tone and art."

164 FIFTH AVENUE,
Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

The Great Solvent and
Eliminator of URIC ACID

Indicated in All Forms of Bright's Disease.



Renal Calculi.

broken up, and pass very small, as sand. I have also had very fine results from this Water in some severe cases of Albuminuria in Bright's Disease."

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is for sale by Grocers and Druggists generally.

Testimonials which defy all imputation or question sent to any address.

Hotel at Springs opens June 15th.

PROPRIETOR BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS.

"This milk seems a little thin, does n't it, dear?"

"Yes. I'm afraid that milkman of ours is a brutal fellow."

"Of what do you suspect him, my dear?"

"It looks very much as if he had been trying the Filipino water-cure on the cow."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

A sherry glass full after meals will relieve indigestion.

God's estimate of us will not be influenced by our advertising.—*Ram's Horn.*

POCONO MOUNTAINS



Lackawanna
Railroad

A region of woodland and water, 2000 feet above sea level in northeastern Pennsylvania; one of the most alluring resorts for health and pleasure to be found in the east; dry, cool and invigorating; splendid roads; modern hotels. Reached in 3½ hours from New York by fast express trains over the Lackawanna Railroad.

"Mountain and Lake Resorts," a handsomely illustrated book, containing a series of sketches, called "The Experiences of Pa," will give complete information. Sent on receipt of 5 cents in postage stamps, addressed to T. W. LEE, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

RED TOP RYE
IS
PURE
OLD AND MELLOW

It's
Red Top Rye
It's Right.

If your dealer cannot supply you, address the distillers.

Adv'g Coupon. We issue a modern up-to-date book on mixed drinks, 100 pages, 120 recipes bound in cloth. Sent postpaid on receipt of 10 cents and this small coupon.

Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons,
DISTILLERS.
Cincinnati, Ohio, or St. Joseph, Mo.,
or Louisville, Ky.

Rae's Lucca
Olive Oil

appreciated by connoisseurs for its
Delicate Flavor

(No rank smell nor taste, so frequent in some brands of Olive Oil.)

Guaranteed Pure Oil of Olives
...only...

S. RAE & CO.
(Established 1886)
LEGHORN, ITALY



A JUNGLE TOPER.

"Getting pretty fond of drinking, is he?"

"Oh, yes! He thinks the world would be just right if the milk in the cocoanut were milk punch."

Bitters that benefit mind and body: Abbott's—The Original Angostura, build up wasted tissue, brighten up the mental, and make new men and women.

Don't look for a purer bouquet than *Cool's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne*. It cannot be found.

Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)



Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.



Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are more durable, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.



Assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cents, from all stationers, or wholesale of

H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., New York.

HOOPER, LEWIS & CO., 8 Milk St., Boston.

A. C. MCCLURG & CO., 117 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

F. KIMPTON, 48 John St., or TOWER MFG. CO., 306 B'way, N. Y.

RELIEF AT LAST.

Thank Summer! Indoors it's too hot
And ping-pong's name is Dennis!
We'll seek the outdoor, grassy plot
And go 'way back to tennis!

—Baltimore News.

FROM ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW.

"Remember," said the European, "that we discovered America."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed the matter-of-fact man from Chicago. "That claim is merely a historic subterfuge to conceal the fact that your sailors wandered off to sea and got lost."—Washington Star.

A STARTLING COUP.

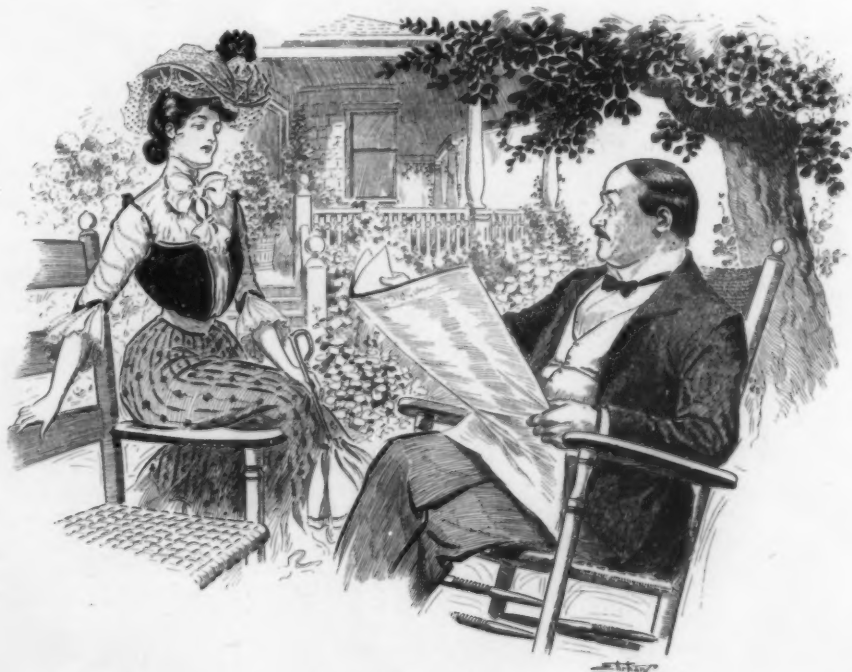
The Washington Post is worried because a Nebraska editor deliberately makes "coup" rhyme with "soup."

And yet it is quite possible that it was a chicken coup that the editor had in mind.

A little French is a dangerous thing.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS

The lakes and streams in the Adirondack Mountains are full of fish; the woods are inviting, the air is filled with health, and the nights are cool and restful. If you visit this region once, you will go there again. An answer to almost any question in regard to the Adirondacks will be found in No. 20 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Adirondacks and How to Reach Them;" sent free on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.



HIS IDEA.

MRS. VON BLUMER.—The church needs doing over, dear; and the pastor wants to know if you will subscribe.

VON BLUMER.—But I would rather let the church go, and have the pastor done over.

No better Turkish Cigarette
can be made

Egyptian Deities

Cork Tips as well

In Vacation Time...

Readers of PUCK may have the paper mailed to them for 40 cents a month, postage prepaid. Addresses will be changed as often as desired. Orders may be sent through your newsdealer or direct to

THE PUBLISHERS OF PUCK
PUCK BUILDING NEW YORK

Pennsylvania Railroad Reduced Rates to Minneapolis, Account National Education Association's Annual Meeting.

On account of the National Education Association's Annual Meeting, at Minneapolis, Minn., July 7 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines July 4 to 6, good to return not earlier than July 8, and not later than July 14, at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00. These tickets will be good for return passage only when executed by Joint Agent at Minneapolis and payment of 25 cents made for this service. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent not earlier than July 8 nor later than July 14, and payment of 50 cents at time of deposit, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Minneapolis not later than September 1.

For specific rates and conditions, apply to ticket agents.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



The REMINGTON Typewriter

is the universal saver.

It is a time saver, a labor saver, a trouble saver, an expense saver, and a business builder.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT

OPIUM and Liquor Habit Cured with-
out inconvenience or detention from
business. Write **THE DR. J. L.
STEPHENS CO.** Dept. 1. 1. Lebanon, Ohio.



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. N.Y.

SCIENCE VS. STRATEGY; OR, WHY THE NATURALIST GAVE UP HIS VOCATION.